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COMICS
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**FEATURING: GHOST RIDER! DEATHLOK!
HULK! SOLO! THE FANTASTIC FOUR!**

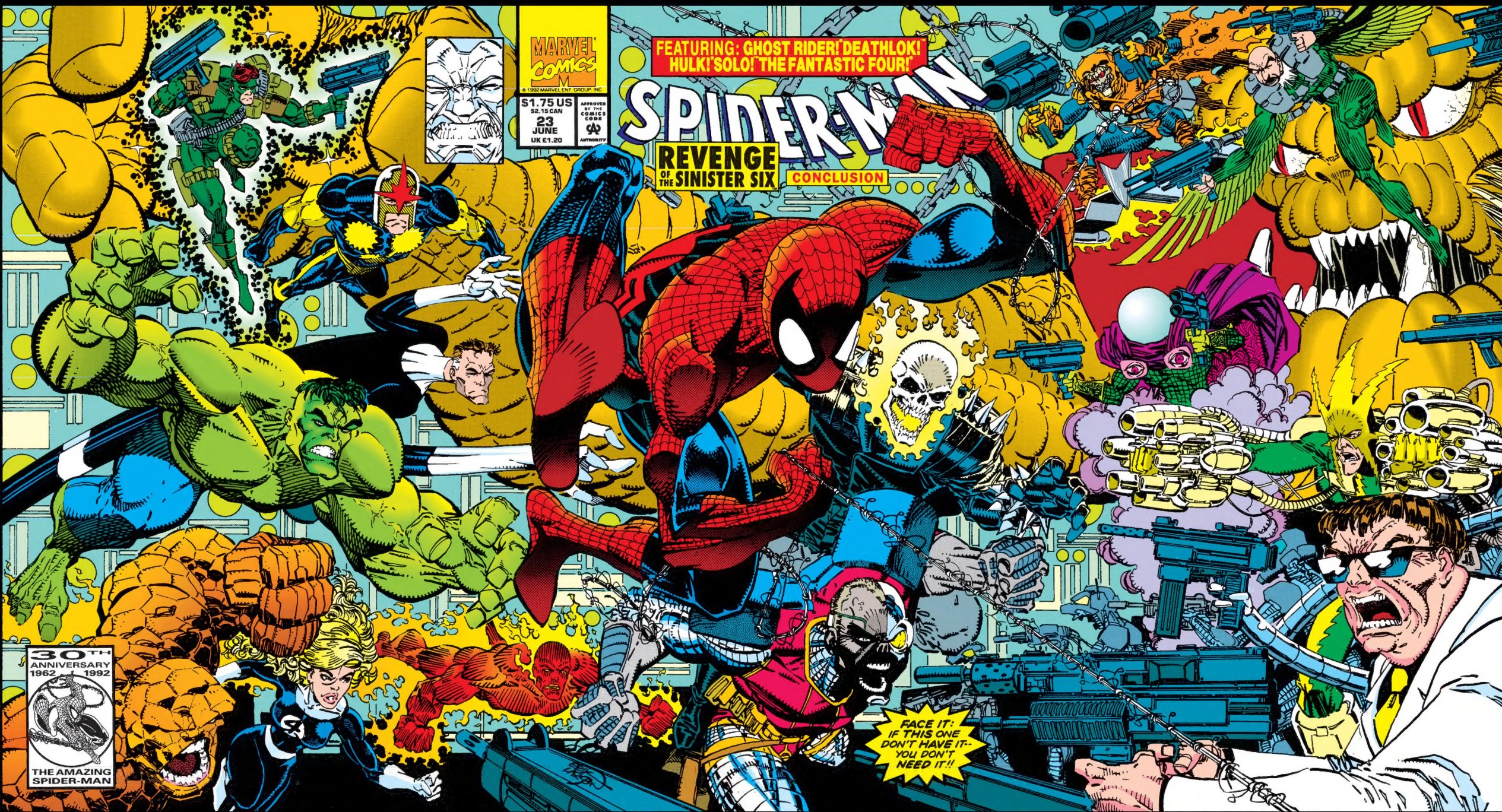
SPIDER-MAN

REVENGE
OF THE **SINISTER SIX**

CONCLUSION



**FACE IT:
IF THIS ONE
DON'T HAVE IT--
YOU DON'T
NEED IT!!**



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CONCLUSION

30TH
ANNIVERSARY
1962 - 1992
THE AMAZING
SPIDER-MAN

FACE IT:
IF THIS ONE
DON'T HAVE IT--
YOU DON'T
NEED IT!!

STAN LEE PRESENTS:

CONFRONTATION

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LARSEN**
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**CHRIS
ELIOPOULOS**
ERIK'S SIDEKICK

**GREGORY
WRIGHT**
COLORIST

**DANNY
FINGEROTH**
EDITOR

**TOM
DEFALCO**
EDITOR IN CHIEF

WYCK!

THEY'VE LET UP
THEIR GUARD FOR
JUST A *SPLIT*
SECOND! IF I'M
GOING TO MAKE
A BREAK FOR IT,
I'D BETTER DO
IT NOW!

KRAK!

THIS IS WHERE
YOU'RE SUPPOSED
TO YELL "HE'S
GETTING AWAY!"

AND THEN
I'LL DO JUST
THAT.

LINNGH!

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GOG WAS AN INFANT WHEN SPIDER-MAN FIRST RAN INTO HIM, YEARS AGO, IN THE SAVAGE LAND. NOW HE'S CHANGED. KRAVEN WAS CONTROLLING HIM THEN, WHILE SPIDER-MAN AND KA-ZAR FOUGHT TOGETHER TO SPOIL HIS PLANS.

THE LAST TIME SPIDER-MAN SAW HIM, GOG WAS IN A POOL OF QUICKSAND BEING DRAGGED UNDER.**

KA-ZAR'S BROTHER, THE PLUNDERER, LATER FREED GOG AND TOOK HIM TO MANHATTAN TO DO HIS BIDDING. GOG WAS LAST SEEN ATOP THE TWIN TOWERS WHERE HE USED HIS WRIST BANDS TO TELEPORT AWAY.***

NOW, WITH HIS WRIST BANDS REMOVED, DOG DOCK IS PULLING HIS STRINGS. THE SINISTER SIX FOUND HIM IN THE OTHER DIMENSION THAT THEY RAIDED FOR WEAPONS.***

THE BAD GUYS HAVE TAKEN OVER THIS HYDRA SATELLITE CONTROL CENTER IN MANHATTAN, FROM WHICH THEY CAN BLOW UP THE WORLD.

AND SPIDEY'S IN BIG TROUBLE.

YIKES!
HERE COMES
GOG!

THE BIG GUY HAS
KNOCKED OUT BOTH
THE HULK AND GHOST
RIDER-- AND WITH
SLEEPWALKER PULLING
A DISAPPEARING ACT,
THAT LEAVES YOU'RE
TRULY ALONE AGAINST
THE SINISTER SIX
AND A HOARD OF
RUTHLESS ROBOTS.***

I'M NOT TOO
CRAZY ABOUT
THE ODDS.

*AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #103-104.
**ASTONISHING TALES #18.
***SPIDER-MAN #21.
****LAST ISSUE. }WHEW!-DANNY

STOP HIM!
KILL HIM!

THAT
INTERFERING
INSECT
MUST DIE!

THAT'S
MISTER
INTERFERING
INSECT TO
YOU.

IS IT MY
BREATH?

WHILE OUTSIDE...

...STARTLED BY THE APPEARANCE OF THE CREATURE KNOWN AS GOG WHO HAS APPARENTLY JOINED FORCES WITH THE SUPER-VILLAIN GROUP, THE SINISTER SIX.

POLICE HAVE BEEN FRANTICALLY TRYING TO CLEAR THE AREA IN AN EFFORT TO MINIMIZE CASUALTIES.

THE PAST SEVERAL DAYS HAVE BEEN BUSY ONES FOR THE SINISTER SIX. THEY'VE DESTROYED WEAPON MANUFACTURING FACILITIES AND RESEARCH LABORATORIES AND IN THE PROCESS, ACCUMULATED AN IMPRESSIVE ARSENAL. THEY'VE KILLED DOZENS WITH NO APPARENT END IN SIGHT.

SUPER HEROES HAVE CLASHED WITH THEM TO NO AVAIL. S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS WERE THWARTED YESTERDAY AT CARE LABS, AS THE SUPER VILLAIN GROUP WALKED OVER THEM AND SIMPLY TOOK WHAT THEY WANTED.

SPIDER-MAN, THE HULK AND GHOST RIDER HAVE APPARENTLY BEEN SIGHTED ON THE PREMISES HERE. AT THIS TIME, HOWEVER, THINGS SEEM RELATIVELY QUIET.

THE BIG QUESTIONS REMAIN. WHERE ARE THE AVENGERS, THE FANTASTIC FOUR OR ONE OF THOSE MUTANT GROUPS?

SHESH. IF IT AIN'T ONE THING, IT'S ANOTHER.

WHAT ARE THE SINISTER SIX AFTER?

AND WHY HAS EVERYONE COME TO THIS SEEMINGLY INNOCENT DONUT SHOP ON 64TH STREET?

WE JUST GET HOME FROM ONE BRAWL AND THE ANSWERING MACHINE HAS WEB-HEAD ON IT, INVITING US TO DROP IN ON ANOTHER ONE.

THE BOOB TUBE'S BUZZIN'! ALL ABOUT IT, A GUY CAN'T SIT DOWN FOR A MINNIT.

WHAT A REVOLVIN' DEVELOPMENT THIS IS.

THE FORCES OF EVIL HAVE GATHERED. GOOD.

THIS TIME, THERE SHALL BE NO ESCAPE FROM MY WRATH.

YIKES! IT'S AN ALL OUT BATTLE WITH THE SINISTER SIX AND I'M MISSING THE WHOLE THING!

ELSEWHERE IN MANHATTAN...

I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M DOING THIS.

I'VE FINALLY LANDED THE ROLE OF A LIFE-TIME -- STARRING ALONGSIDE ARNOLD SCHWARZENHEMER IN A BIG BUDGET FILM.

AND MY HUSBAND, PETER HAS A COW BECAUSE I'D HAVE TO DO SOME NUDE SCENES IN THE MOVIE.

HE SAID HIS AUNT MAY WOULD HAVE ANOTHER HEART ATTACK, MY FAMILY WOULD DISAPPROVE AND HE'D GET UPSET.

IT'S MY LIFE.

MY CAREER.

OOPS... THE DOOR'S OPENING.

CLICK

COME IN, MS. WATSON-PARKER.

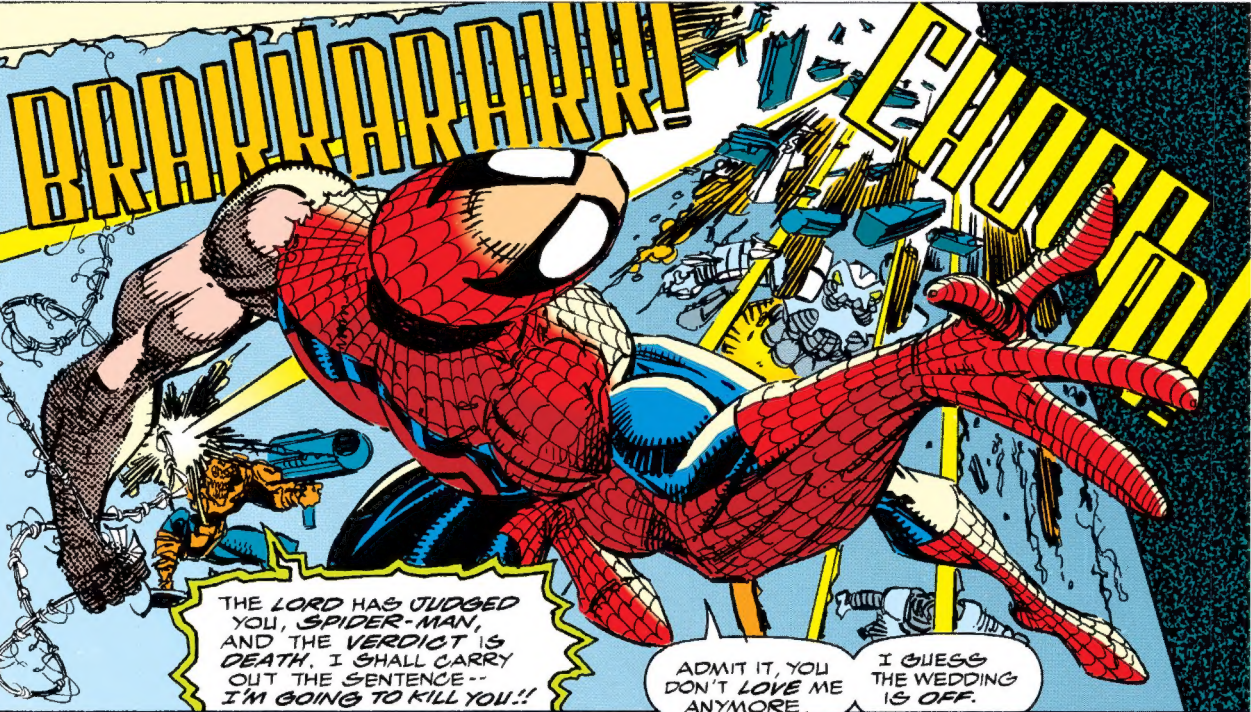
!ULP!

THIS IS IT.

I HOPE I'M NOT TOSSING AWAY MY CAREER.

MY DECISION.

SO, WHAT AM I DOING HERE -- TRYING TO TALK THE HIGHER UPS OUT OF HAVING ME APPEAR NUDE IN THIS PICTURE?



THE LORD HAS JUDGED
YOU, SPIDER-MAN,
AND THE VERDICT IS
DEATH. I SHALL CARRY
OUT THE SENTENCE--
I'M GOING TO KILL YOU!!

ADMIT IT, YOU
DON'T LOVE ME
ANYMORE.

I GUESS
THE WEDDING
IS OFF.

DON'T
TELL
ME--

THWIP!

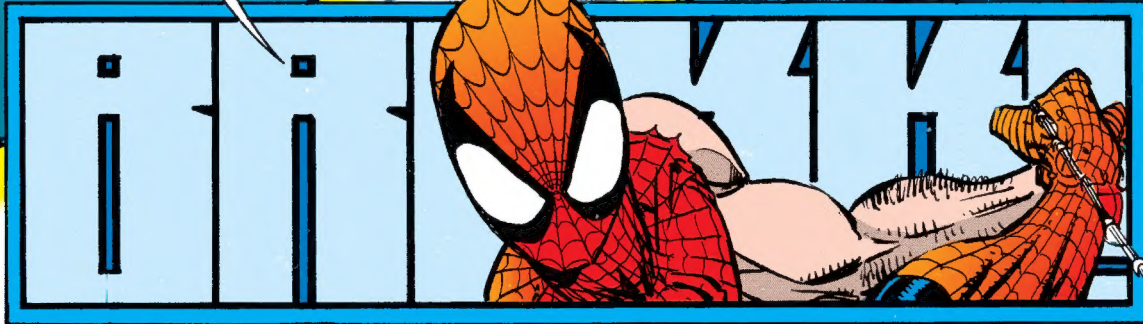
SKAKKAKK!
SHAZARRK!

CHOOM!

CHOOM!

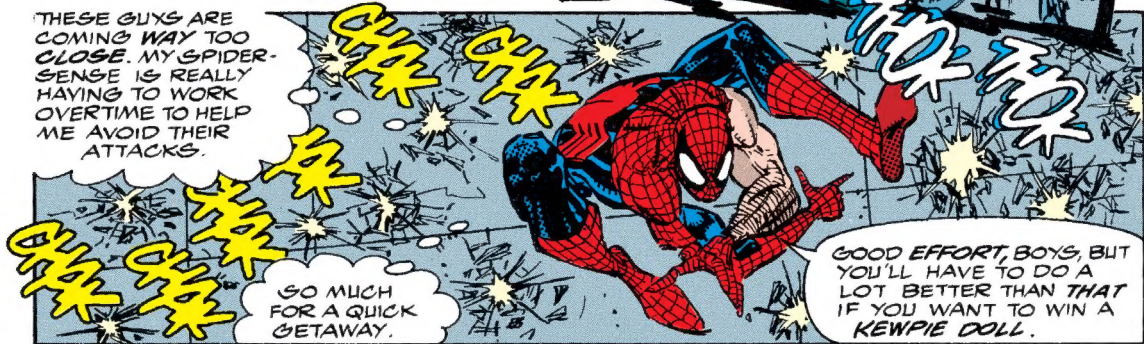
CHOOM!
CHOOM!

--YOU'VE MET
SOMEBODY
ELSE.





THESE GUYS ARE COMING WAY TOO CLOSE. MY SPIDER-SENSE IS REALLY HAVING TO WORK OVERTIME TO HELP ME AVOID THEIR ATTACKS.



SO MUCH FOR A QUICK GETAWAY.

GOOD EFFORT, BOYS, BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO DO A LOT BETTER THAN THAT IF YOU WANT TO WIN A KEWPIE DOLL.

EYOWWW!!

CLOSE, BUT NO CIGAR.

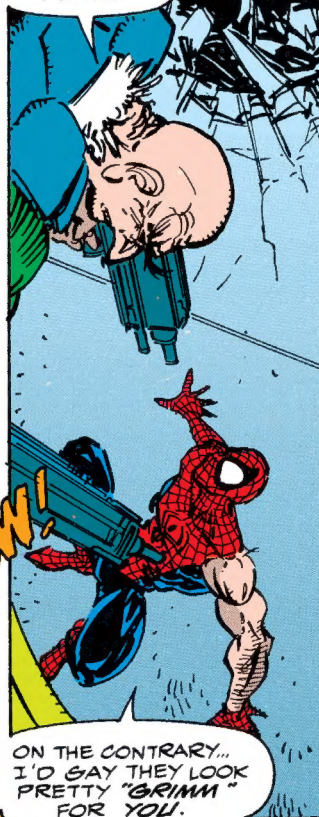
KEEP AT IT!



DANCE, YOU PATHETIC COWARD.

IT WILL BE YOUR LAST.

THINGS LOOK PRETTY GRIM FOR YOU, PUNK.



ON THE CONTRARY... I'D SAY THEY LOOK PRETTY "GRIM" FOR YOU.



THE FANTASTIC
FOUR RECEIVED
YOUR CALL, SPIDER-
MAN.

AND WE'RE
HERE TO
SAVE THE
DAY.

THEN LET'S
DO JUST
THAT, LITTLE
BROTHER.

IN OTHER WORDS:
**IT'S
CLOBBERIN'
TIME!**

ULP.

SEE
WHAT I
MEAN?

NOVA!

SKROW!

...VULTURE'S
STILL AN
OLD MAN,
AFTER ALL.

YOU KNOW IT
AN' I KNOW
IT, SUSIE--

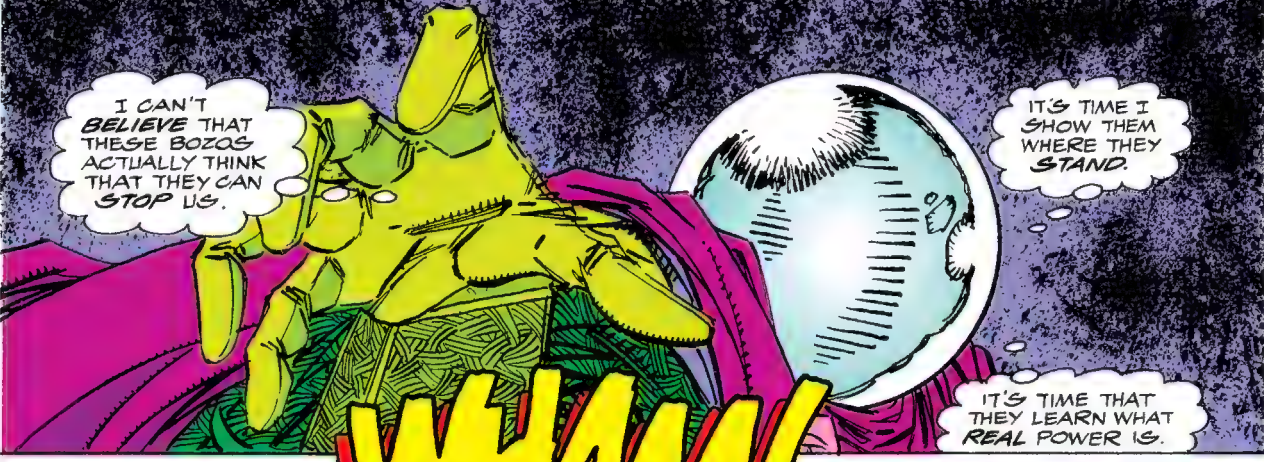
--BUT SOME-
BODY FORGOT
TA TELL HIM!

**SOLO
IS HERE!**

A comic book-style illustration featuring a large, stylized red 'WHUP' sound effect with a blue outline, set against a background of yellow and blue. The character is partially visible behind the sound effect.

AND WHILE
SOLO LIVES
TERROR
DIES!

[illegible]

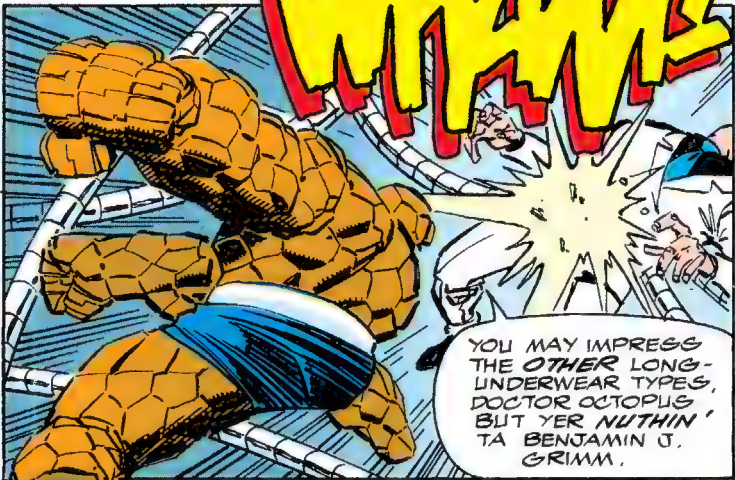


I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT THESE BOZOS ACTUALLY THINK THAT THEY CAN STOP US.

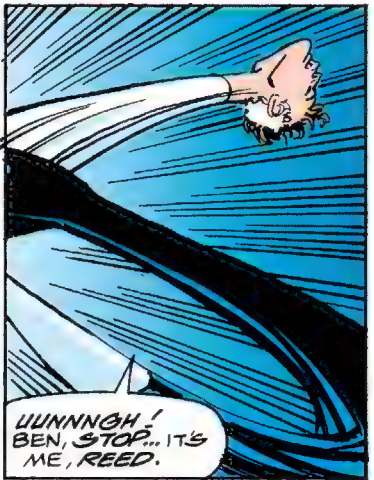
IT'S TIME I SHOW THEM WHERE THEY STAND.

IT'S TIME THAT THEY LEARN WHAT REAL POWER IS.

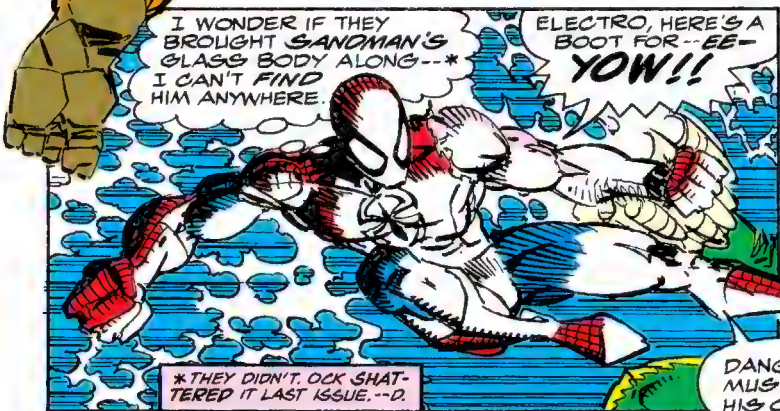
WHAM!



YOU MAY IMPRESS THE OTHER LONG-UNDERWEAR TYPES, DOCTOR OCTOPUS BUT YER NUTHIN' TA BENJAMIN J. GRIMM.



UUNNNH! BEN, STOP... IT'S ME, REED.



I WONDER IF THEY BROUGHT SANDMAN'S GLASS BODY ALONG--* I CAN'T FIND HIM ANYWHERE.

ELECTRO, HERE'S A BOOT FOR--EE--**YOW!!**

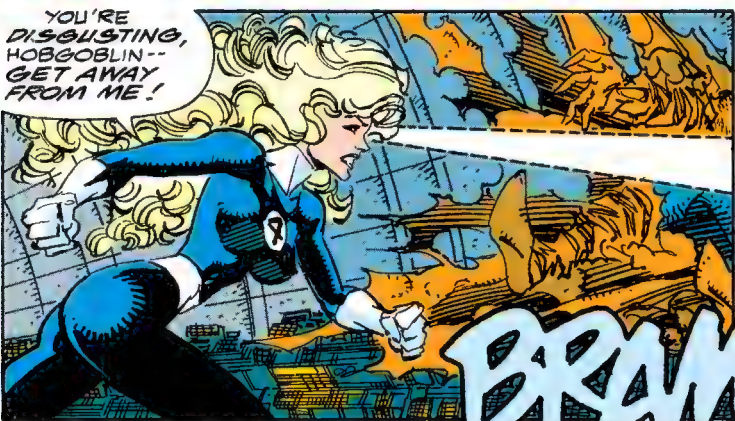
*THEY DIDN'T. OCK SHATTERED IT LAST ISSUE.--D.



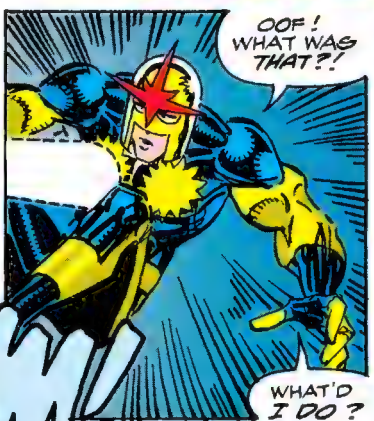
HEY! I'M THE TORCH, YOU JERK.

WHACK!

DANG. MYSTERIO MUST BE UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS.



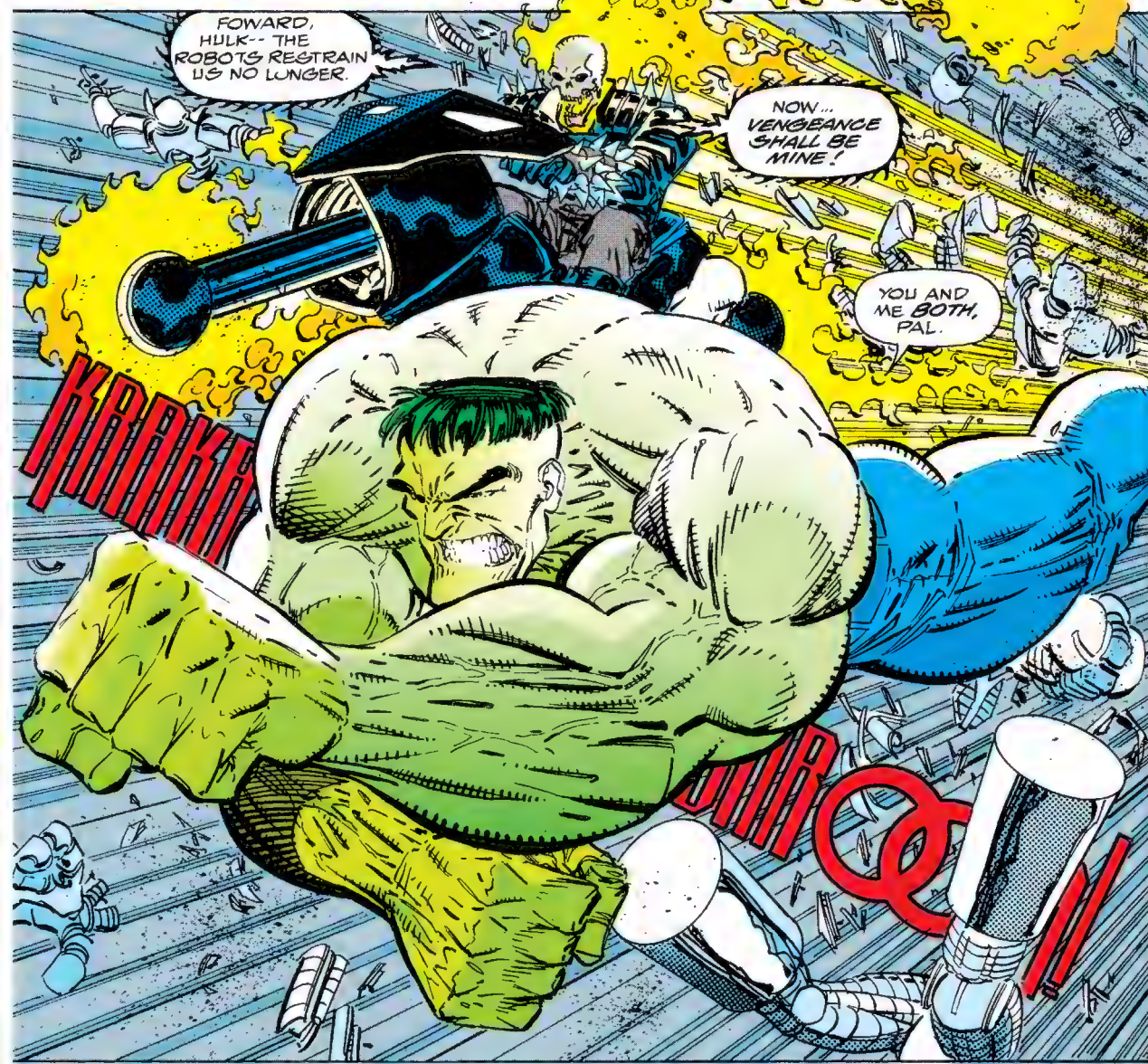
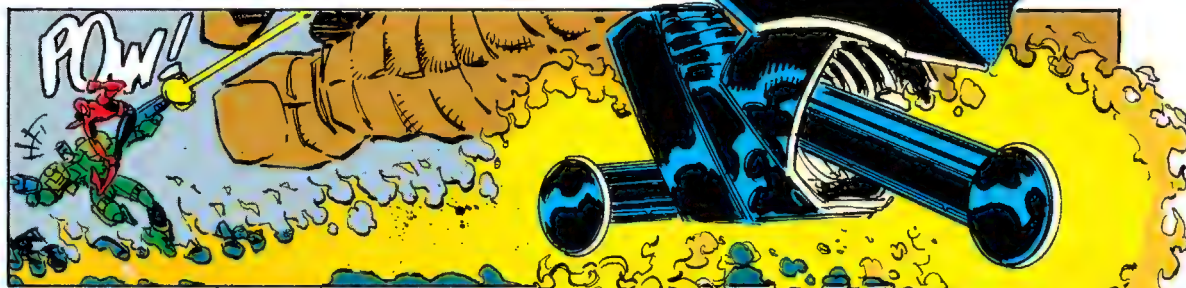
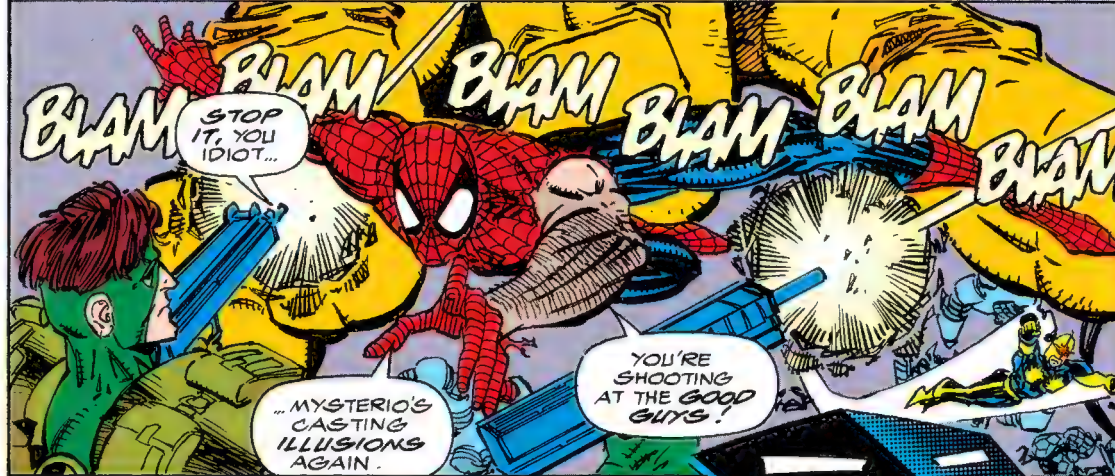
YOU'RE DISGUSTING, HOBGOBLIN-- GET AWAY FROM ME!

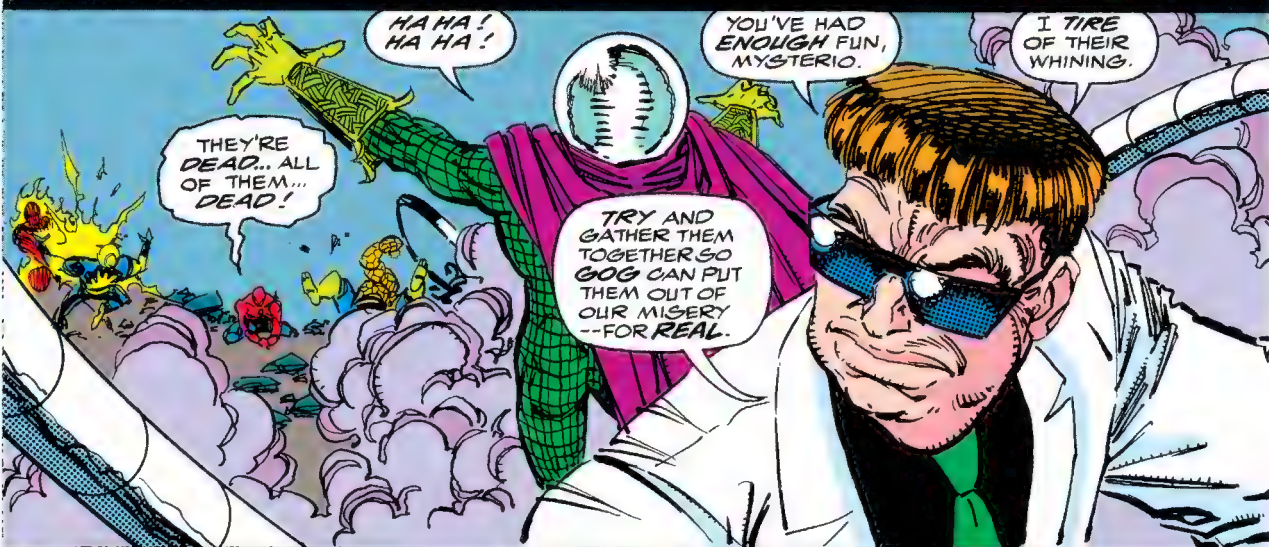
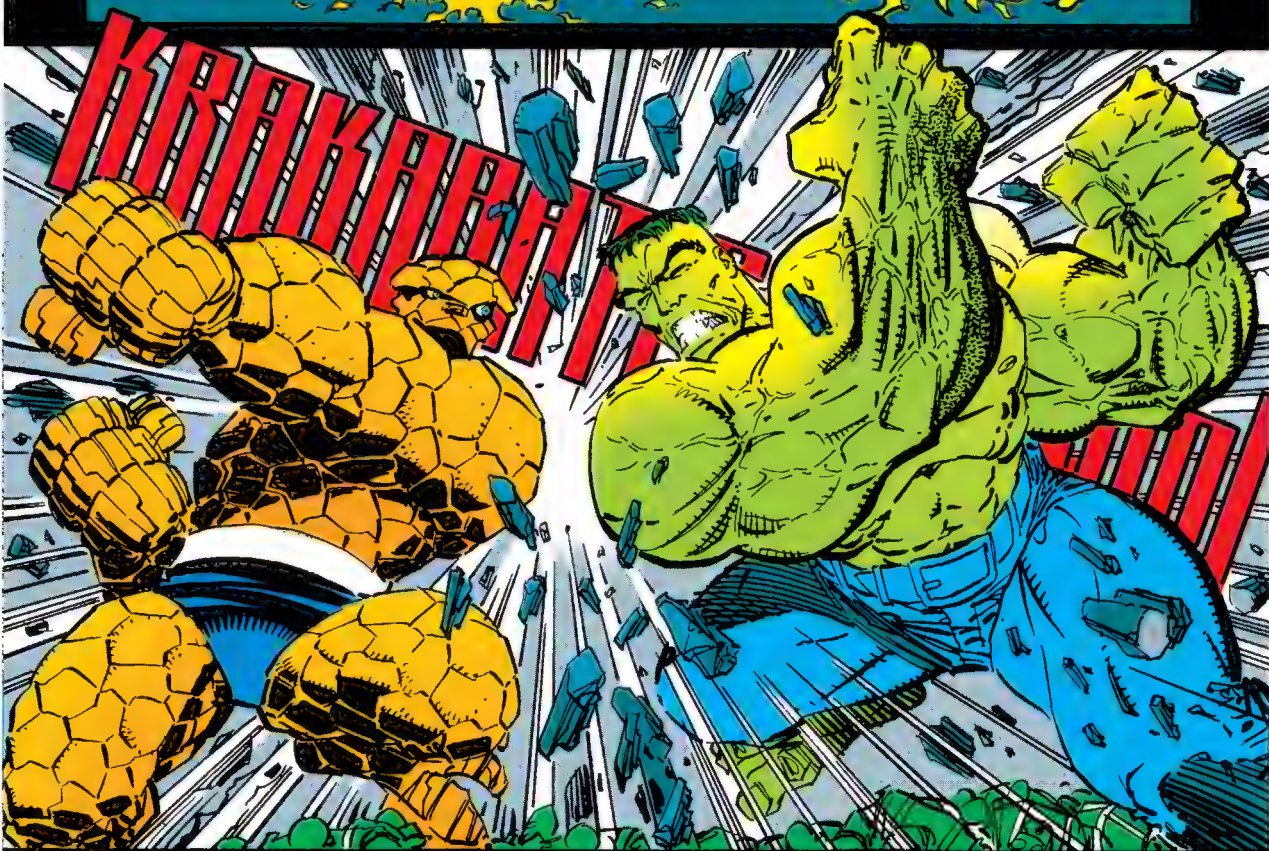
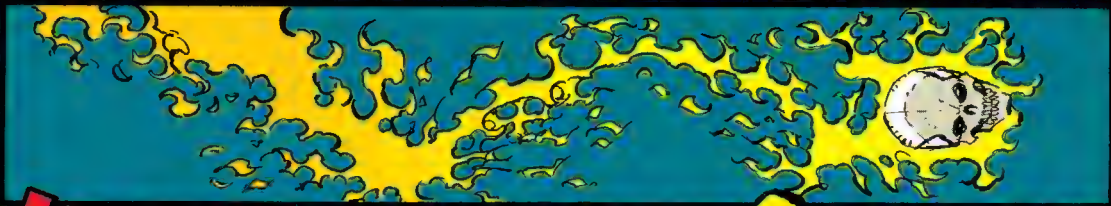
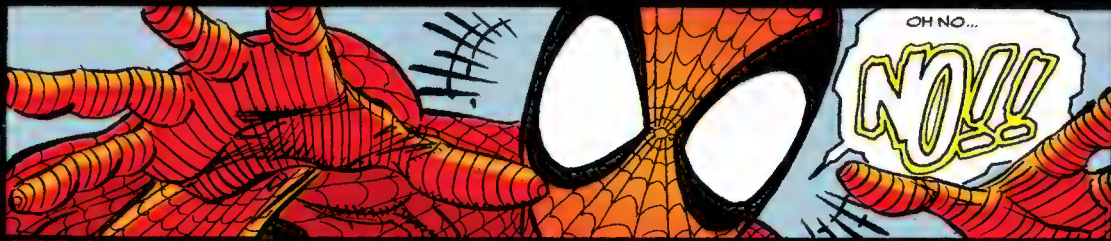


OOF! WHAT WAS THAT?!

WHAT'D I DO?

BRAM!





THEY'RE DEAD... ALL OF THEM... DEAD!

HA HA!
HA HA!

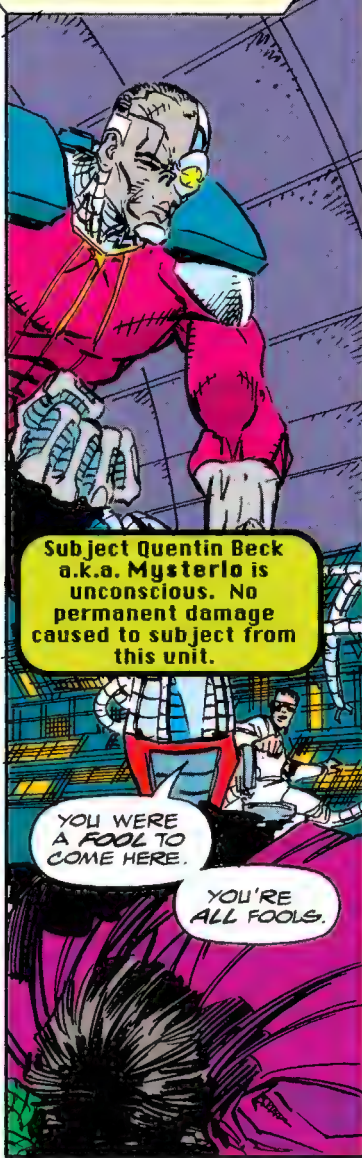
YOU'VE HAD ENOUGH FUN, MYSTERIO.

I TIRE OF THEIR WHINING.

TRY AND GATHER THEM TOGETHER SO GOG CAN PUT THEM OUT OF OUR MISERY --FOR REAL.



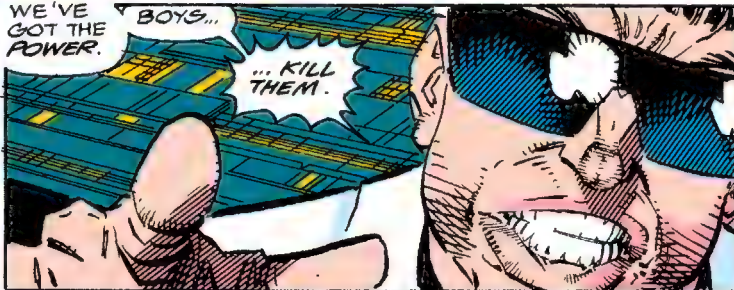
THANKS FOR HELPING
ME SEE THROUGH THE
ILLUSIONS HE WAS
CASTING, COMPUTER.
I DIDN'T HURT HIM
TOO BAD, DID I ?

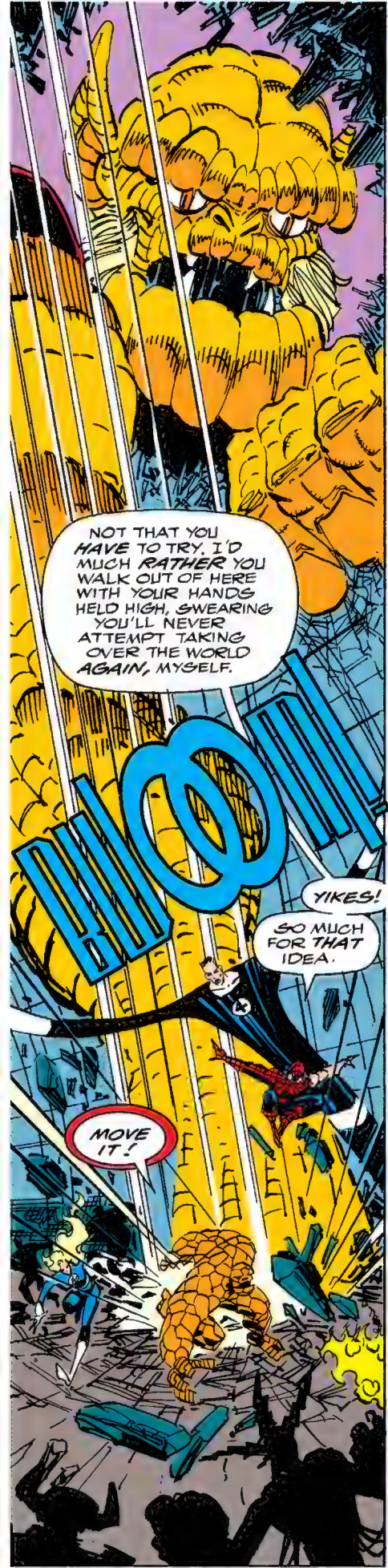


WE'VE
GOT THE
POWER.

BOYS...

... KILL
THEM.



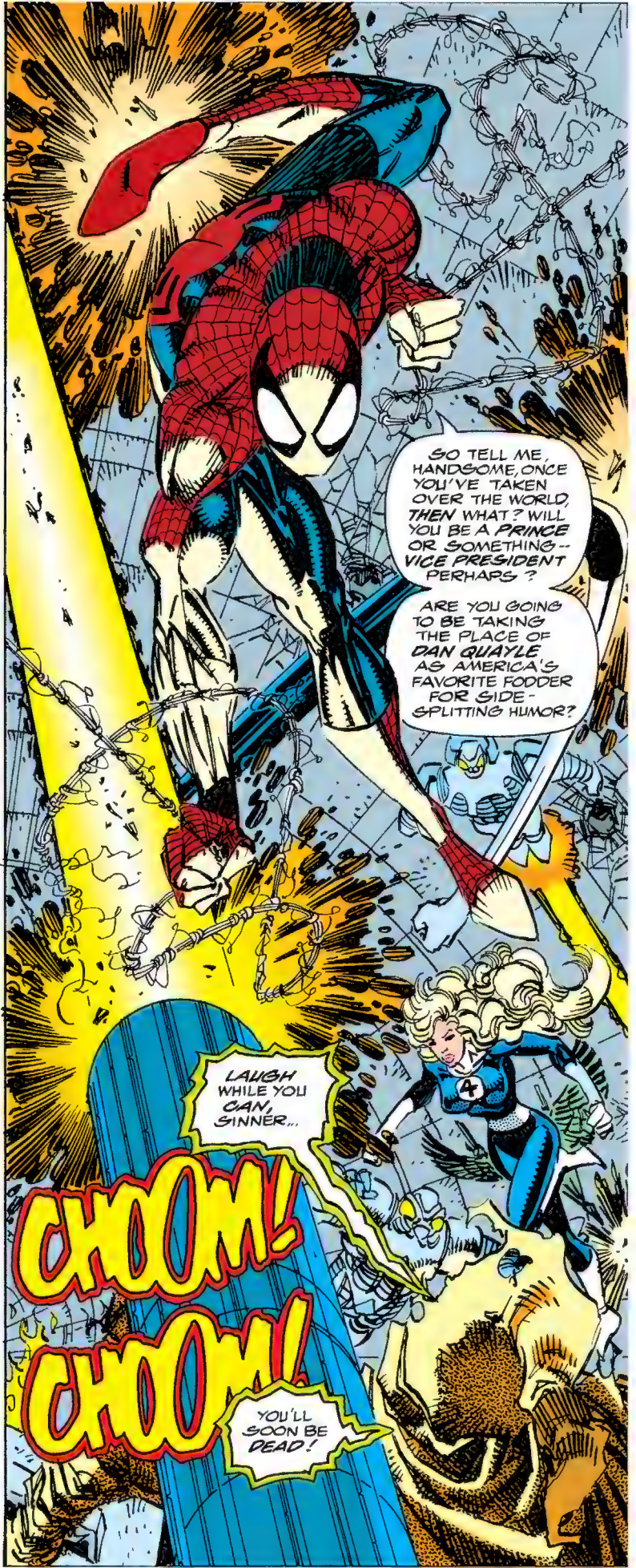


NOT THAT YOU HAVE TO TRY, I'D MUCH RATHER YOU WALK OUT OF HERE WITH YOUR HANDS HELD HIGH, SWEARING YOU'LL NEVER ATTEMPT TAKING OVER THE WORLD AGAIN, MYSELF.

YIKES!

SO MUCH FOR THAT IDEA.

MOVE IT!



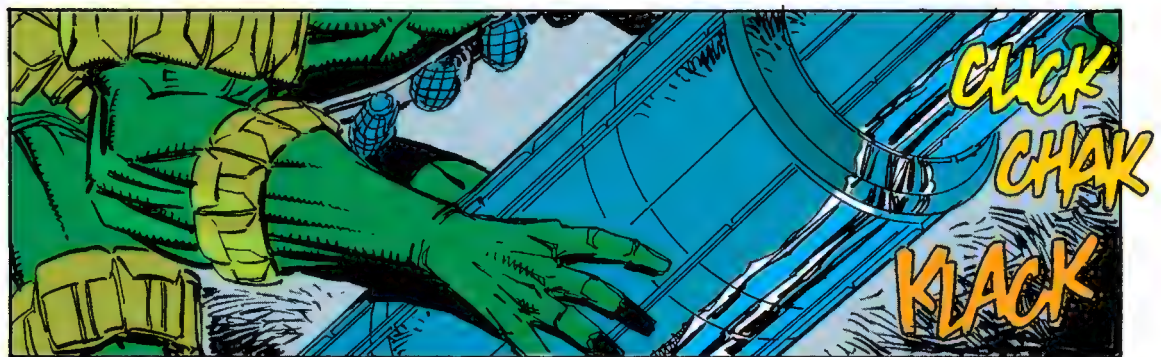
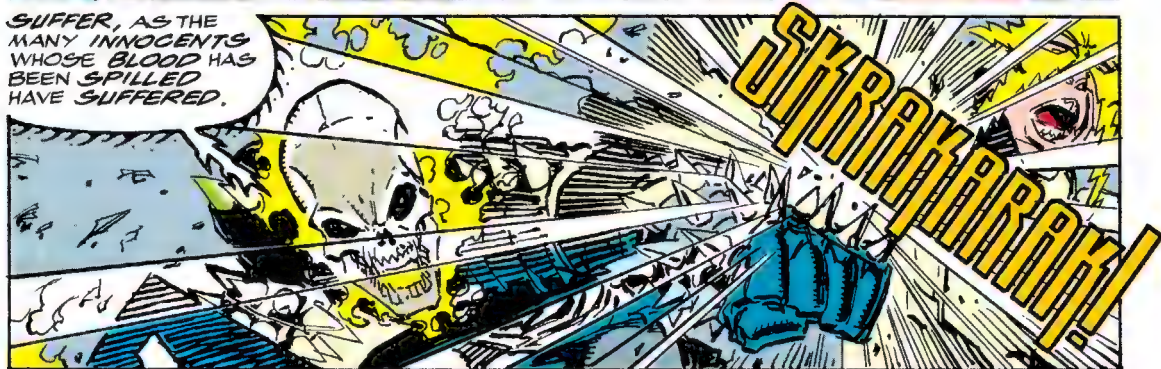
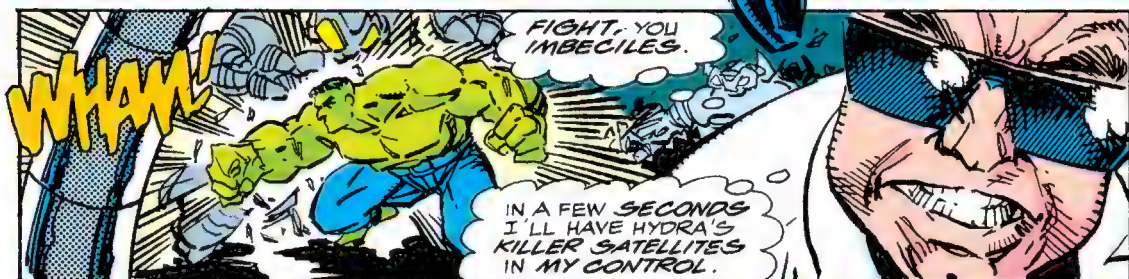
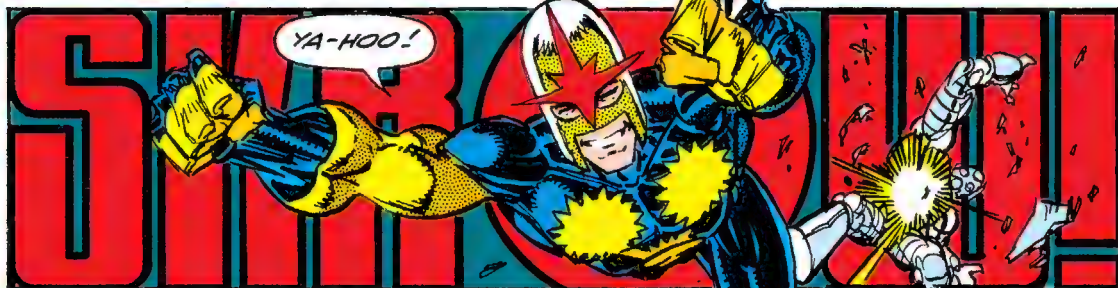
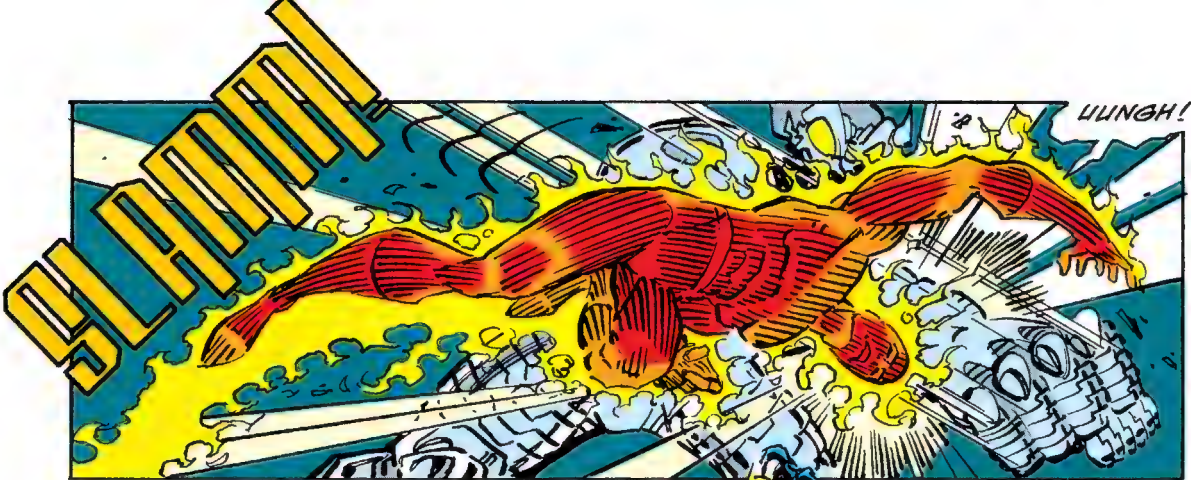
SO TELL ME HANDSOME, ONCE YOU'VE TAKEN OVER THE WORLD, THEN WHAT? WILL YOU BE A PRINCE OR SOMETHING-- VICE PRESIDENT PERHAPS?

ARE YOU GOING TO BE TAKING THE PLACE OF DAN QUAYLE AS AMERICA'S FAVORITE FODDER FOR SIDE-SPLITTING HUMOR?

LAUGH WHILE YOU CAN, SINNER...

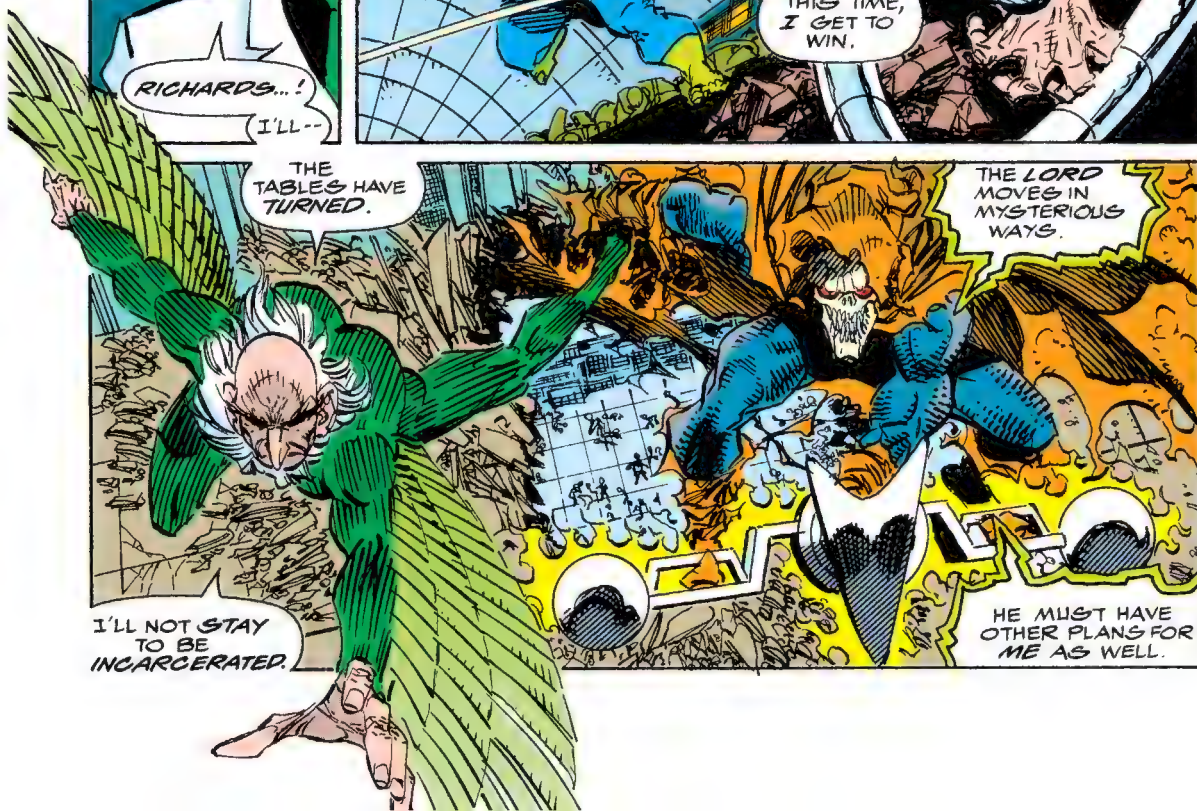
CHOOOM!
CHOOOM!

YOU'LL SOON BE DEAD!









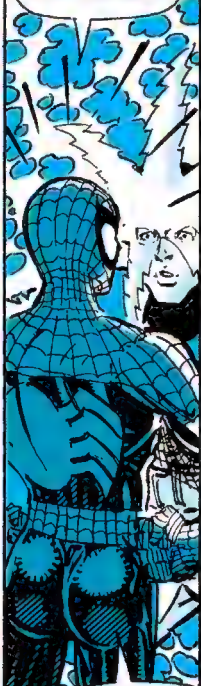


STAY BACK! I'LL FRY YOU ALL WHERE YOU STAND! I'M NOT GOING BACK TO THE VAULT.



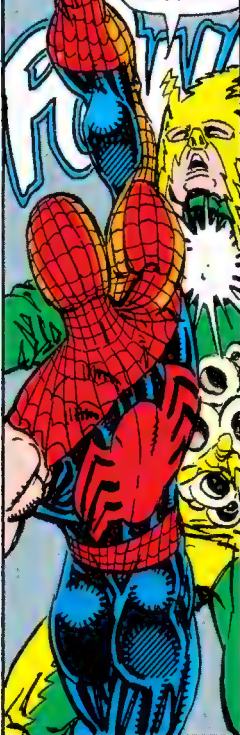
NOT AGAIN-- NOT WHEN WE'VE GOTTEN SO CLOSE...!

AND I DIDN'T THINK YOU CARED.



NOW YOU SEE ME...

...NOW YOU DON'T!

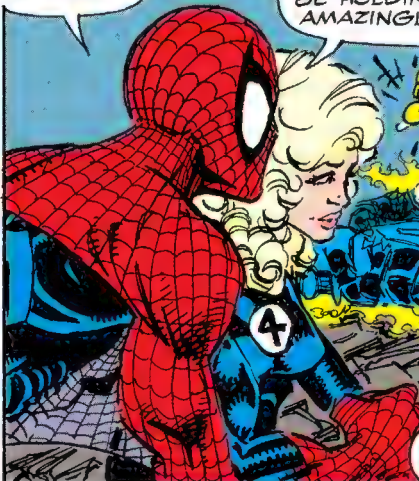


I'D LIKE TO THANK THE INVISIBLE WOMAN, WHO ASSISTED ME IN THAT LITTLE MANEUVER.



YOU'RE MORE THAN WELCOME, SPIDER-MAN.

IT'S DOWN TO OCK.



HE STILL SEEMS TO BE HOLDING HIS OWN, AMAZINGLY ENOUGH.

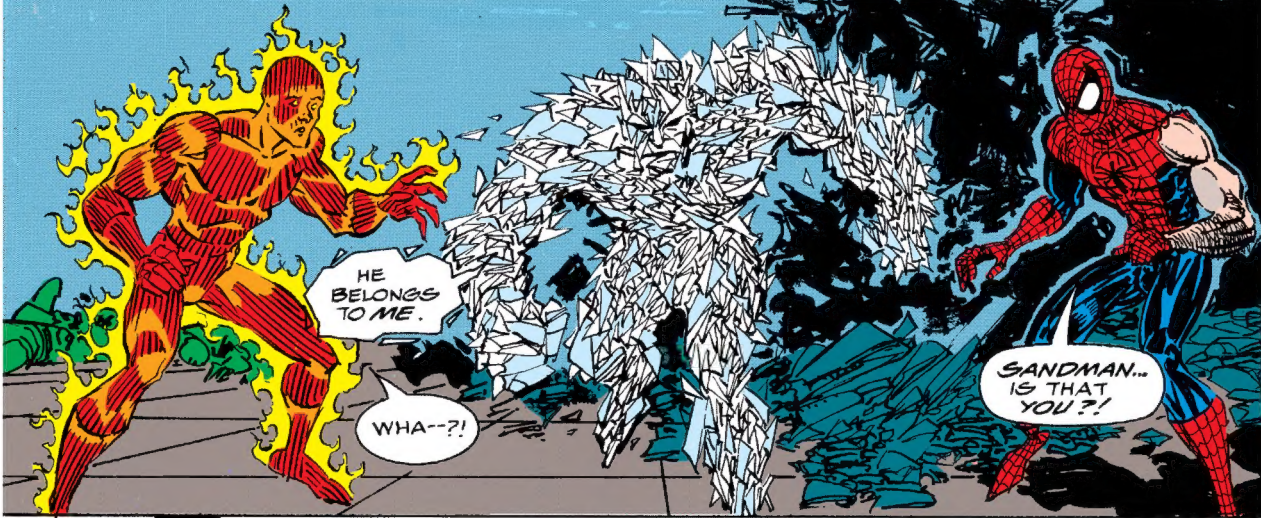
MY NEW ARMS ARE ADAMANTIUM! I'LL BEAT YOU ALL IF I HAVE TO!

GET AWAY FROM ME!

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT...!

NO.





HE BELONGS TO ME.

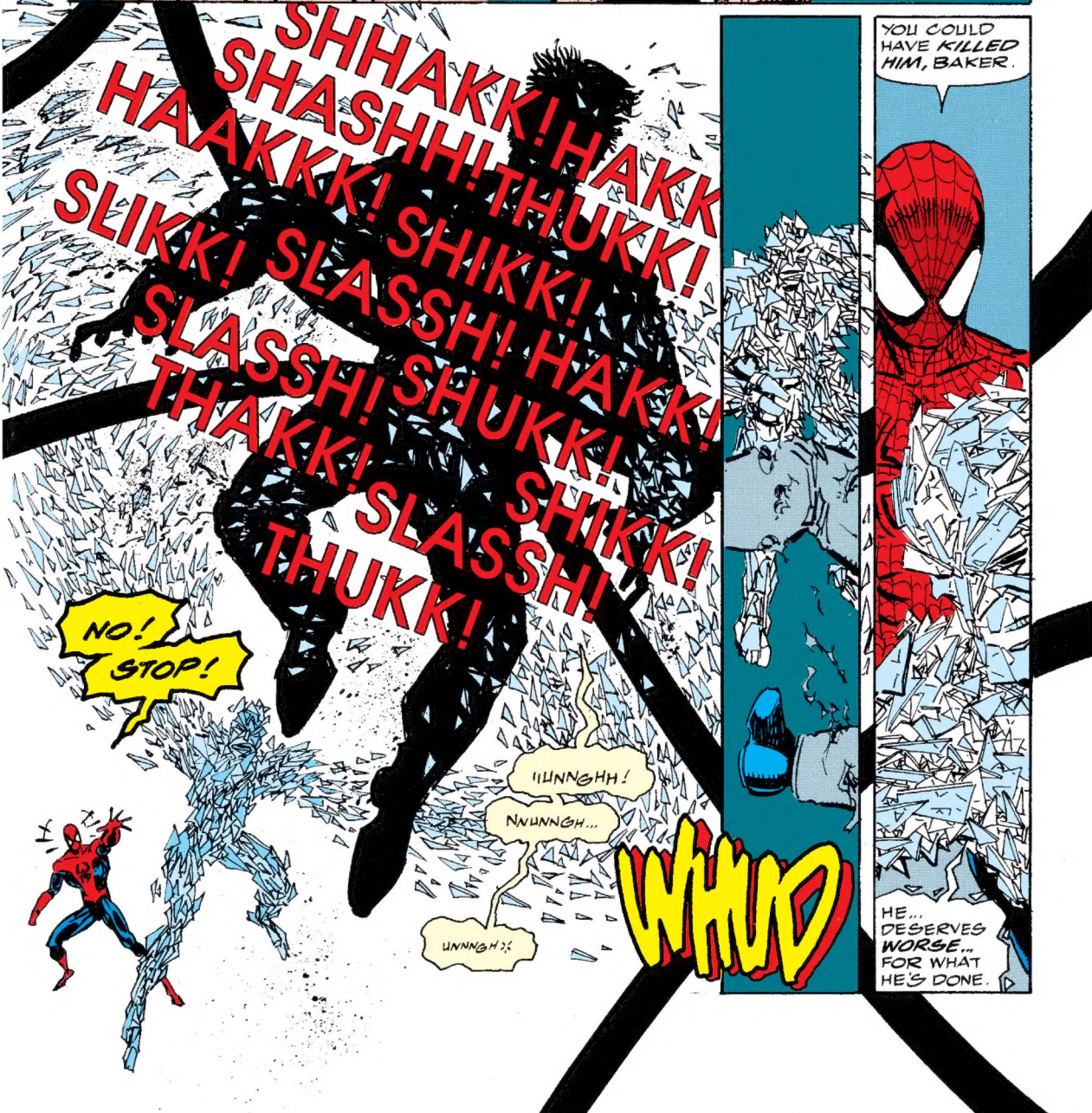
WHA--?!

SANDMAN... IS THAT YOU?!



OH NO... NOT YOU!

STAY BACK... STAY BACK!!



SHHAKK! HAKK!
SHASHH! THUKK!
HAAKKK! SHIKK!
SLIKK! SLASSH! HAKK!
SLASSH! SHUKK!
THAKK! SHIKK!
SLASSH! THUKK!

NO! STOP!

UUNNGH!

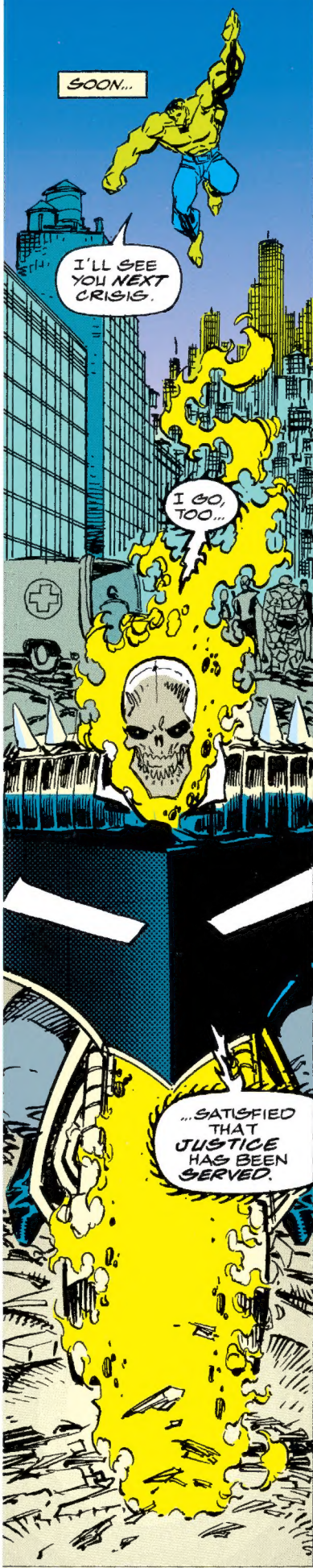
NUUNNGH...

UUNNGH?!

WHUD

YOU COULD HAVE KILLED HIM, BAKER.

HE... DESERVES WORSE... FOR WHAT HE'S DONE.

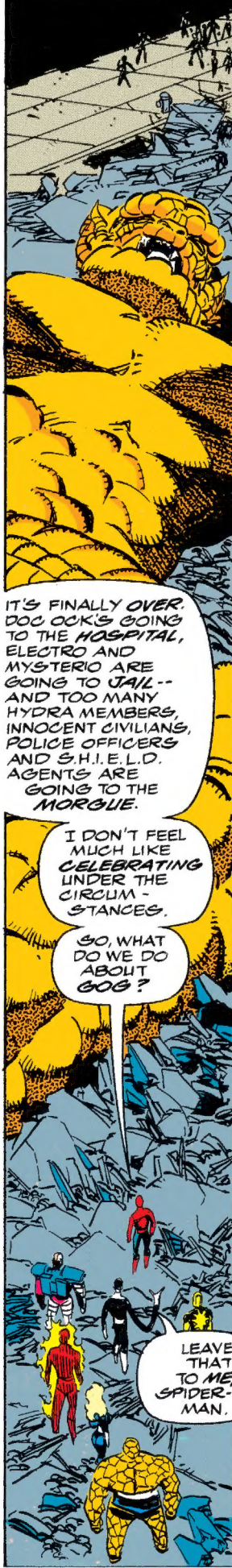


SOON...

I'LL SEE YOU NEXT CRISIS.

I GO, TOO...

...SATISFIED THAT JUSTICE HAS BEEN SERVED.



IT'S FINALLY OVER. DOC OCK'S GOING TO THE HOSPITAL, ELECTRO AND MYSTERIO ARE GOING TO JAIL-- AND TOO MANY HYDRA MEMBERS, INNOCENT CIVILIANS, POLICE OFFICERS AND S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENTS ARE GOING TO THE MORGUE.

I DON'T FEEL MUCH LIKE CELEBRATING UNDER THE CIRCUMSTANCES.

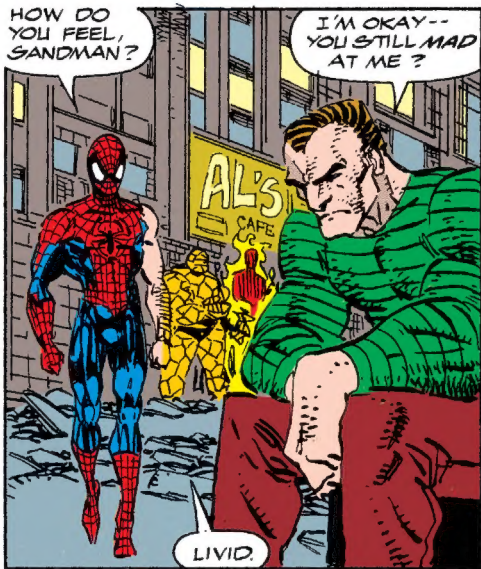
SO, WHAT DO WE DO ABOUT GOG?

LEAVE THAT TO ME, SPIDER-MAN.



I'VE SPENT YEARS EXPLORING OTHER DIMENSIONS. I BELIEVE I CAN FIND A WAY TO SEND HIM BACK TO WHERE HE CAME FROM. I'LL HAVE TO SHRINK HIM DOWN TO A MORE MANAGEABLE SIZE FIRST, BUT THAT'S FAIRLY SIMPLE.

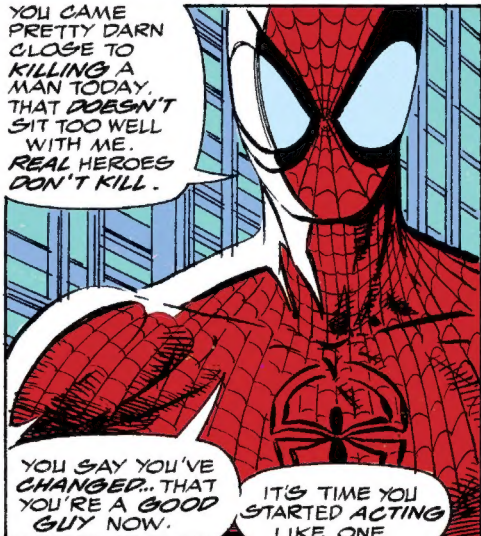
I GUESS THAT'S WHY THEY CALL YOU MISTER FANTASTIC.



HOW DO YOU FEEL, SANDMAN?

I'M OKAY-- YOU STILL MAD AT ME?

LIVID.



YOU CAME PRETTY DARN CLOSE TO KILLING A MAN TODAY. THAT DOESN'T SIT TOO WELL WITH ME. REAL HEROES DON'T KILL.

YOU SAY YOU'VE CHANGED.. THAT YOU'RE A GOOD GUY NOW.

IT'S TIME YOU STARTED ACTING LIKE ONE.

...THE UPSHOT IS: **SOLO** TELEPORTED AWAY BEFORE I COULD NAIL HIM AGAIN. I USED THE GUN THAT **OCK** INVENTED TO TURN **SAND-MAN** BACK TO NORMAL. **REED RICHARDS** SENT **GOG** HOME AND **OCK** IS IN THE HOSPITAL.

IT TURNS OUT, SOME COMPONENT FROM **OCK'S** ORIGINAL ARMS MADE THE NEW ONES OBEY HIS MENTAL COMMANDS.

NOW THAT IT'S BEEN REMOVED, **OCK'S** OUT OF BUSINESS.

'CAUSE WITHOUT HIS MECHANICAL ARMS, HE'LL HAVE ONE HECK OF A TIME TRYING TO BREAK OUT OF JAIL.

YOU SEEM A BIT PREOCCUPIED. WHAT'S UP?

NOTHING...

I'M NOT DOING THE MOVIE.

HUH? WHY'S THAT?

BECAUSE OF YOU.

BECAUSE OF ME.

BECAUSE OF THEM.

YOU DIDN'T WANT ME TO DO THE MOVIE. I DIDN'T WANT TO UPSET YOU, SO I WENT TO TALK THE HIGHER-UPS ABOUT SCRAPPING THE NUDE SCENES.

IT BECAME OBVIOUS WHEN I TALKED TO THEM THAT THEY WANTED ME FOR MY BODY, NOT MY ACTING ABILITY, BUT THEN I SUPPOSE YOU COULD SAY THE SAME THING ABOUT THEM HIRING **ARNOLD SHWARZENHEIMER**.

STILL, IT WAS HUMILIATING-- THEY TREATED ME LIKE A HUNK OF MEAT. THEY JUST WANTED SOME BRAINLESS BIMBO TO SHAKE HER GOODIES IN FRONT OF THE CAMERA FOR ALL THE DROOLING, TEENAGED SHWARZENHEIMER FANS.

I MEAN, GEEZ, I DON'T KID MYSELF, I KNOW I'M NOT THE GREATEST ACTRESS IN THE WORLD OR ANYTHING, BUT I'M OKAY-- I DESERVE BETTER THAN THAT.

FORGET ABOUT IT. SOMETHING BETTER WILL COME ALONG. YOU OKAY?

YEAH.

AND **SOLO** DESTROYED THEIR SHIP WHEN HE WAS TRYING TO KILL **GOG**.

MARY JANE...?

MAYBE SOME ICE CREAM WILL CHEER YOU UP. I THINK THERE'S SOME IN THE FRIDGE.

CLUCK

HAPPY BIRTHDAY!

WHAT
TH...?

HAPPY
BIRTHDAY,
TIGER.

SURPRISED?

UH HUH...
YOU'RE THE
BEST
ACTRESS
I KNOW.

OH, HONEY --
YOU SAY THE
SWEETEST
THINGS ... !

**NEXT: INFINITY WAR CROSSOVER
WITH HOBGOBLIN, DEMOGoblin
AND SPIDEY'S EVIL TWIN!
BY HOWARD MACKIE
AND LARRY ALEXANDER!**